THE Numb. 121.

VIRGINIA GAZETTE.

Containing the freſheſt Advices, Foreign and Domeſtick.

From Friday, November 17, to Friday, November 24, 1738.

A LETTER from John Ray, *of* New-York, *to* Peter Ennis, *of* Colraine, *in* Ireland, *Pedlar.*

New-York, December 16, 1737.

Dear Comrad, and loving Brether in Adverſity,

I Received twa Letters fre you, beth in *October* laſt, and written by a *Quakar*, or ſome other Blockheed, neither written or ſubſcribed by yer ane Han; the other mere ſenſible, and like yer ſel, and written wee yer ane Han, wharein ye compleen in for want of Monies. ---- I admire ye have lived ſe lang in Slavery and Bondage: but indeed it ſeems to me as ye loved to have it ſe, being ye kend aways whare to find me, whom ye knew was never backward to aſſiſt ye upon aw Occaſions; and had ye been as gud as yer Promiſe to me, at our laſt parting at *Port Raſh*, and had com'd o'er the next Ye r ye had been worth ſeveral hundred Punds mere than what I can now gie ye.

I am ſorry ye have married ſo far below yer Birth and Breeding, and mere ſorry, that ever he or ſhe ſhow'd have come out *James Park*'s Loyns, that ſhould repreſent me after my Deceaſe: However, *James Park*, his Daughter, is come high and up Stairs to lye in a Merrige Bed wee a Gentleman born, as ye are, its an Honour that never eane of her Kindred ever Enjoyed; yet I am hopeful and ſhould be glad to hear it, and far more to ſee it, that her civil, modeſt, and ſober Deportment, ſhould in a great meaſure ſupply her want of Birth and Breeding. I am fully perſuaded, that her Sanctity, being ane of God's Elected *True Blue Presbyterians*, will ſupply aw her other Wants to you; altho' not to me. ---- Yet, notwithſtanding, I ſhall receive her, though not as *James Park* his Daughter, but as yer Wife, whom in Conſcience, Honour, Juſtice, and Equity, I am bound to uſe courteouſly, and do for.

I ſhall rejoyce exceedingly, to ſee you and her bear wee your Childer, whom while I live, will take Care; if yer Wife have ſe much Prudence and Grace, to behave herſel Civilly and Diſcreetly to aw, and then ſhe can't fail in her Duty to me.

If theſe find ye alive, fail not to come o'er the enſuing Spring; and if ye be dead, ſend your Wife and Childer; whom ſhall be as welcome to me as your ſel.

I alow ye only, and at fartheſt, or at meſt, *Five Punds ſterling* to rig ye aw out; ane Coat, Waſtcoat, and twa Pare of Breeks, of Countrey Cleth, for your ſel, is ſufficient: Ane ſuit of ſtuff for her wee Linings, as ye think fit, and yer Childer, in warm diſcent Cleaths, but not fine.

I wiſt I had ye all here, with the Skins, or without the Skins; for our Doctors wad ſhoon Skin ye, and I could ſhoon cleath ye. Yer Cleathing here will alter the Properſy, of beth Stuff and Faſhion, Muſlins are cheaper here than with you, ſe let her buy nean, but let her buy the fineſt Scotch Cambricks for Head Dreſſes, ſhe wants; and for a Cloke or Hood, ſhe wants ither, till ſhe comes here; nor any Furniture whatfor a Houſe, but only *Bed-Blankets*, bring what already, and buy as little as ye can, for Linnen Cleathing here are not ſe deer as Folk report with Ye may keep yer Mony and lay it out to better ıt than in Cleathing. If yer Wife has a good little Wheel, ſhe may bring it; if not ſell aw, and let not yer Fether in Law and ye ſtrive about yen *Ald Pock*, as *Charles Linn* did wee *Henderſon*. Bring a Barral of Oat Meel, wee ſome hard baken Cakes amang the Meel, which will keep lang at See. Six Bottles of Brandy, four Bottles of Vinigar, till mix with yer Water to drink, or ſoke yer Breed in; ſome Senny and Pruens to boil, for to keep a looſe Belly, for you will be conſtupat at See: Be ſure have the Seeds in the Meel for Souens to drink or eat for Thirſt, and depend not wholly upon the Ship for Proviſions, although I perſwad my ſel, ye will not be Scrimped, for Capt. *Croſs* is my intimat Freend and Acquantance, and will uſe you weel on my Account, for he is ane of the *True Blues himſel*, and looves aw them that are of that Stamp. Bring ane Chees wee ye, and what ye leave at See, will not be loſt. Beſure tak ane Bottle of White Wine, and buy ſome of the *Hire of Peckery*, and mix wee it three or four Days, and tak a little thereof, gin ye be troubled wee the dry Gripes, which is common and ordinary at See; ye will get ane Ounce of it in *Dublin* for nine or ten Pence, which will mix twa Bottles of Wine.

I think ye may paſs for twa Sooms and a half at the warſt; but Capt. *Croſs* has promis'd ta alow ye a little mere than yer due, but agree wee him, what Sooms ye paſs for, and before Witneſſes that comes alang wee ye, and be ſure get under his Han for it, and mind not what ye are to pay, for I will pay it here, neither will he ask aboot it; but gin ye come wee any other, agree with them upon a Months Redemption, and wharever ye Lan, come ſtraight till *New-York* to me, and call at Mr. *James Henderſon* Doctor, whar ye will get a Letter, which will diract ye to me whare'er I am, if chance I be out of Town; but I adviſe if poſſible, to come wee Capt. *Croſs*, my intimate Freend and Acquantance, and do aw ye can wee aw ye know coming, to come wee him.

I deſire ye may gang till *Dublin* wee other Chapmen, and buy wee them ſick ye want, and I writ for; if ye can get ald Hone Stens that comes fre *Wales*, buy nene at *Droheda*, but do aw ye can to get Hone Stens, and let as few ken o't as ye can. Buy twa *Athlone* Hatts, at twa Shillin or thereby, ane for you and ane for me. Buy three Dizen of Childers Shoon, if at 4 *s.* a Dizen, or under; and twalve Stock of Cards, which are clean, and yet plaid wee; ye will get them at Mrs. *Mc Mullens* at *Newgat*, or in ſome Shop in *Pill-Lane*, at 18 *d.* or 2 *s.* the Dizen; but ſee nean wants ony, open them and look till every Sute, for ours wanted ſome, and we loſt that Pack aw thegether. Buy three Pieces of blue and white Tape; buy nething elſe but what I write for and mere or leſs of theſe Goods as ye hea Money; but forget not the *Hone Stens*, and Kembs whatever ye do. Buy alſo ſax Snuff Mills, Horn, and large, ſuch as we uſed in *Scotland*, and ſee to get Corks for them, and a large Cork or twa mere. Get my beſt Reſpects to Mr. *Linſey*, his Lady, and Family, his Advice tak we ye in aw yer Buſineſs; and till Mr. *William Holms*, his Spooſe, and Family, I doubt not but beth will do for ye, and till her Fether and Mither, in their Conſerns, to aw my ald Comrads, Acquantances, and to aw that ask for me, not forgetting your Spooſe, and Childer, whom I commit to the Care and Protection of Almighty God: Which is aw that preſents frea yer ane,

JOHN RAY.

POSTSCRIPT.

SIR,

RECEIVED frea Captain *William Croſs*, Commander of a Scooner belanging to this Place, and bound for *Belfaſt*, five Moyders and eight Piſtols, aw foo Weight, and a Thrateen Pence Piece, which I have ſent you by him, which is in aw wee you *Fourteen Punds Nineteen Shillin and yen Penny ſtarlin*; for which I took his Band to procure yer Receit, if alive, or yer Wife gin ye be dead, and either of the Receits to be Wotneſſed by *David Linſey*, or *William Holms*, or by beth.

Buy wee the reſt of the Money ſax dizen of Walſh Hone-ſtens, we bought ours frea ane *Forbes* at the Sign of the Say-Bodys in *High Street*, bacward, *Dublin*, at twenty twa pence per Dizen, and 24 Dizen of Horn Kembs, great Teeth, thick Back'd, and good; agree wee a Kemb-maker and choiſe them yer ſell before they are made, and as you choiſe them cauſe him to make them, whereof twa or three Dizen of Wig Kembs, and a little wider in the Teeth; all bound Backs and green Horn; we bought ours at eleven Shillin the Groſs, or eleven Pence the Dizen. Buy twa or three Dizen of *Droheda Hone Stens*, as ye beſt can. 10,000 Needles, ane 100 *No.* 1. twa 100 *No.* 2. twa 100 *No.* 3. three 100 *No.* 4. and twa 100 *No.* 5. in every Thuſand, and nane under 5. and mak up every 1000 ſe and ne otherwiſe, twa 1000 *No.* 4. 500 *No.* 6. 300 *No.* 7. being in aw 11,000; and ſee them made up yer ſell, and choiſe them weel, and cauſe him to oyle the Papers, at leaſt the Kivers of them. Buy alſe 200 of Darning Sack Needles, about 6 *d.* the beſt at 2 *s.* the 1000, or a little mere or leſs; enquire at the Warehooſes and Shops for the *Hone Stens*, and tak panes to get them, and give mere or ye want them, and choiſe the largeſt and the likelieſt. Fail not to buy the new Hiſtory of *Scotland*, Dedicated to the Counteſs of *Granard*; it will coſt 2 *s.* 2 *d.* and ſee it be no mix'd wee Errors but a true Copy. Buy Sax Quire of Ballads, aw ald yens, as the *Babs in the Wood*, *Chevy Chaſe*, but ſee the laſt Lines be, The Engliſh fleed. *The Blackmoor*, *Montroſs's Lines*, *Oft have I vow'd to Loove*, *nor dar Loove*, *Regard my Grief*, *Mineful Melpomeny*, *Young Filander*, *Macaferſon*, and findry other ald Songs; ſax Confeſſions of Faith, at 7 *d.* per piece, Ballads at 6 *d.* a Quire, ald Loove Songs and others, as ye think fit, no Queſtion Books, for they will no ſell here. Buy ſax Pſalm Books, at 5 *s.* or 4 *s.* 6 *d.* the Dizen, wee cleen Print, Twa Dizen of Fortune Books, and twa Dizen of Story Books, or ſma Hiſtories; ye will get the little Books at Mrs *Lawrence*, near the old Brigg. Buy 3 Dizen of ſma Dyaper black Galun, and 3 Dizen of the ſame Red, raiten at 2 *s.* 6 *d.* or 3 *s.* the Dizen. Buy 1000 *Flemiſh* Needles, mark'd we twa Needles A, A. and ſee till I. I do not confine you to Prices, but ſee to get the above Goods, and buy ane Packet of the beſt Corkers; and what Money ye leave, by Egins we it, and let them be white, ſmooth and ſome ſhow, and as fine Threaded as ye can, and between 18 *d.* and 2 *s.* 6 *d.* the Dizen, and ſome cheap Fringes: Mrs *Mac Mullen* at *Newgate*, will ſort ye for theſe Things honeſtly and tak 12 *d.* a Pound profit. Ye muſt enquire in *Dublin* of a Printer that will ſell the Ballads at 6 *d.* the Quire, for Mrs. *Lawrence* will not ſell them ſe cheap. Buy a fine Quilted Night Cap for me, ye will get it for 18 *d.* ye may twa ordinary, but not the Courſeſt at 5 *d.* or 6 *d.* a piece. Ye may buy mere Horn Kembs, if ye pleaſe, for they ſell well here, being much wanted. Buy half a piece of *Scotch* Cambrick, yer Wife may uſe gin ſhe pleeſes, but it can be made for her better here: Do the beſt ye can, Get a Heed to the Barrel, wee a Lock or elſe bring a Cheſt, the Goods in a Box wee a hanging Lock and Steple, and Cord it weel, and when a Month at See, tak the Box on Deck and Air the Goods now and then. I believe ye may want a little Pot at See to Cook for yer ſells, and alſo tak ſomething till Eaſe yer ſells in and tak Care of yer ſell when upon Deck, to obey Nature.

And now the Lord direct, guide, and preſerve ye aw, and ge us a joyfoo meeting, *Vale*.

Yours ance mere, JOHN RAY.

Petersburg, July 6.

BY an Expreſs from General Laſci, we have Advices, that he was within a Day's March of Crim Tartary, which Country he was to enter with his Troops: That Count Munich had not paſſed over the Dineſter with his Troops, by Reaſon of 40,000 Turks, who oppoſed his Paſſage, and that 6 Turkiſh Men of War had attack'd the Ruſſian Fleet in the Sea of Aſoph, but were repulſed with great Loſs.

Her Czarian Majeſty has been pleaſed to appoint Count Douglas to be her General in Chief.

Letters from Vienna mention, that an Expreſs which arrived there from the Imperial Army in Hungary, had brought Advice of a ſecond Engagement between 2000 Imperialiſts, and twice that Number of Turks, beyond Meadia, that the Loſs on both ſides was pretty equal; but that the Turks had again block'd up Orſova, cutting to Pieces two Companies of Huſſars, who were left to guard the Booty left by the Turkiſh Troops; and, that Prince Charles of Lorrain juſt eſcaped being ſhut up in Orſova.

'Tis farther added, that the Turks took Meadia a ſecond Time, and the Germans retook it again and kept it, after three ſeveral Aſſaults.

LONDON, July 29.

Thurſday both Houſes of Parliament met at Weſtminſter, purſuant to their laſt Prorogation, and by Virtue of a Commiſſion ſigned by his Majeſty, directed to the Right Hon. the Lord Chancellor, his Grace the Archbiſhop of Canterbury, the Right Hon. the Earl of Wilmington, Preſident of his Majeſty's Council, and his Grace the Duke of Dorſet, Lord Steward of his Majeſty's Houſhold, and others, were further prorogued to Friday the 13th of October next.

The ſame Day the Governors of the Charter-Houſe met in the Prince's Chamber, adjoining to the Houſe of Peers, in order to make Choice of a new Governor, in the Room of the Lord Viſcount Townſhend, deceaſed; when the Right Hon. Sir Joſeph Jekyll, Maſter of the Rolls, was unanimouſly elected in his Room. There were preſent the Archbiſhop of Canterbury, Lord Chancellor, the Earl of Wilmington, Preſident of the King's Council, the Dukes of Newcaſtle, Devonſhire, Grafton, Chandois, Dorſet, Earl of Scarborough, the Lord Harrington, and Nicholas Man, Eſq;

We hear that the Rev. Dr. Butler, Clerk of the Cloſet to her late Majeſty, is appointed Biſhop of Briſtol, in the Room of Dr. Gooch, now Biſhop of Norwich.

Several of the Captains Outward bound, whoſe Ships had fallen down the River, have been oblig'd to return to Town, their Men being taken from on board their Ships for his Majeſty's Service.

We are informed that Capt. Griffiths, of the Wilmot, arrived from St. Chriſtophers, was chas'd by a Spaniſh Man of War of 50 Guns, the Day after he left the Iſland, and oblig'd to bring too; he was then boarded, and every Part of his Ship examined, in order to find Contraband Goods; but not finding any, they thought proper to let him go. While they were on board, they told him in an Inſolent Manner, that they would ſearch every Engliſh Ship they met with.------*Power gives Cowards Courage.*-----*Sure they will be oblig'd to change that Note ſoon.*

The other Night, ſome Perſons having been guilty of certain rudeneſs in Kenſington Gardens, the Guards were ſent in ſearch for them, but they had eſcaped.

The Hurricane and Hail, did great Damage on Tueſday laſt at Hertford, and at Ryſlip, near Uxbridge, in Middleſex; it did vaſt Damage by breaking the Windows of the Houſes, untiling the Houſes and Barns,

On Tueſday laſt about 4 o'Clock in the After four Teams being at Plough in a Field near Iſlip, fordſhire, one of the Teams of the four Horſes was dead with Lightning, and the Driver is ſo terribly ed, that his Life is much deſpaired of; and the M guided the Plough loſt the Uſe of both his Arm

Among the many Misfortunes that happened Storm on Tueſday laſt, a Man was killed on Mar

Downs, and a new Barn, which was finiſhed but the Day before, within five Miles of Newbury, was burnt to the Ground. And from Reading we hear, that conſiderable Damage was done there to the Houſes, Windows, &c.

They write from Bungay in Suffolk, that on the 25th Inſtant, between 3 and 4 o'Clock in the Afternoon, they had a ſurpriſing Storm of Hail from the North, preceded by a very uncommon Clap of Thunder, continuing about half an Hour without Intermiſſion. The Size of the Stones was very remarkable, moſt of them meaſuring ſix Inches in Circumference, and ſome few were larger; they did incredible Damage to the Windows of the two Pariſh Churches, and thoſe of the Inhabitants fronting the Hurricane. The Loſs of the neighbouring Country was much greater; moſt of the Corn was laid flat upon the Ground, and the Grain beaten out in great Quantities; many Trees ſhiver'd, and their Fruit deſtroy'd; Turkies and other Poultry were killed in great Numbers, before they could find Shelter from this Inclemency: But at preſent our Accounts are very ſhort for want of Information in more Particulars.

Mr. *Parks*,

I ſee by your laſt *Gazette*, you have oblig'd the People call'd *Quakers*, by publiſhing their Petition to the Aſſembly, to be exempted from paying Pariſh Levies: I hope therefore you'll publiſh the following Compoſition for making a *Quaker*, and you'll oblige many of your Readers, as well as your humble Servant.

W. W.

Inſtructions how to make a perfect QUAKER.

FIRST, take a handful of the Herb of Deceit, and a few Leaves of Folly, and a little of the Roſe of Vain-Glory, with ſome of the Buds of Envy, and a few Bloſſoms of Malice, with a few Formality Flowers, and a Sprig or Two of idle Conceit; take ſome of the Seeds of Pride, and ſome of the Seeds of Hypocriſy, and ſome Seeds of forbidden Pleaſure, and ſome of the Bark of Self-Will, and put them altogether into a Mortar of Defiance, and pound them with a Peſtle of Head-ſtrong Wood: Alſo take an Ounce of Ill-Manners, and Three Quarters of an Ounce of Cheat-Seed, a good Quantity of the Roots of Ambition, and the Pith of Self-Conceit, together with ſome Plumbs that grow on Runagate Hill, and ſome of the Grapes that grow in the Suburbs of Sodom, and ſome of the Spice of Babylon; and then take theſe Twenty Sorts, and ſtew them altogether in a ſtony-hearted Jugg, over the Fire of cold Zeal, and pour in a little of the Water of Wild Fountain; and when they are all ſimmer'd and ſoak'd together enough, grate in a little Folly-Powder, and ſtrain it through a Cloth of Vanity, and ſuck every Morning thro' a Spout of Ignorance, and in a little Time it will raiſe the Spirit, and you will quake, and ſhake, and ſmite on your Breaſt, and ſo you will become a perfect *Quaker*.

To Mr. *Parks*. *Nov.* 1, 1738.

Sir,

THE Hint of the following *Fable* was taken from the Arch-Biſhop of *Cambray*; but it is ſo altered from the Original, that I fear, it would be an Injuſtice to that great and polite Author, to call it any longer his. As it contains a noble Truth, I hope, it will give ſome Entertainment to the Reader, and am, Sir,

Your humble Servant,

MUSIPHILUS.

FABLE.

Bacchus and the *Satyr*.

once, beneath a Myrtle Grove,
acchus, the Youthful Son of *Jove*,
, by old *Silenus* taught,
to turn a reſtive Thought,
A *Satyr*, wanton, arch, and ſly,
Prepar'd to rally him, ſtood by;
And as the bungling Godhead ſtrains
To form the Monſter of his Brains,
The ſneering *Sylvan* marks each Trip,
Scoffs ev'ry Blunder, ev'ry Slip;
And arm'd with Juſtice, each keen Dart
Stung angry *Bacchus* to the Heart.
Provok'd to ſee him thus deſpiſe
His Parts, the haughty God replies:
Haſt thou, thou ſcoundrel Son of Earth,
No more Reſpect to my great Birth?
I draw my Lineage from above;
How dare you mock the Son of *Jove*?
To whom the *Faune*: That ſcreens you nought;
How dares *Jove*'s Son commit a Fault?

MORAL.

Howe'er it may inflame their Spite,
Satire and Wit have ſtill a Right
To ſhame, with Strength and Elegance,
The high-born Blockhead into Senſe.
But if they'd 'ſcape it, ſays my Song,
Thoſe Sons of Jove *ſhould not do wrong.*

Mr. Parks,

A Member of the Houſe of Burgeſſes having been ſo good as to read *the Oath of a Burgeſs*, in the *Houſe*, as a Caution to ſuch as ſhould be *againſt Continuing the Tobacco Law*, I deſire you to publiſh, in your *Gazette*, a Reaſon or two, for my being againſt it. I am,

SIR,

Your humble Servant,

EDWIN CONWAY.

1ſt. THE expreſs Inſtructions of *my Conſtituents* are, to do my Endeavour to *Repeal* the Law for *Inſpecting Tobacco*: Therefore I ſhould be neither *Honeſt*, nor *Faithful*, in giving *Their Aſſent* to the *Continuance* of it; but I ſhould be guilty of a manifeſt *Breach* of the *ſolemn Oath* of a *Burgeſs*.

2dly. I ſhould be guilty of a Breach of *another Part* of the *Burgeſſes Oath*; which requires me to do *Juſtly*: For, how can it be *Juſt*, to deprive the honeſt Planter, that lives convenient to a Landing, and has his Tobacco neatly prized and nail'd up in the Hogſhead, of the Privilege of ſhipping the ſame, in the Manner as hath been uſual, ever ſince the firſt planting of Tobacco in this Colony, 'til the Commencement of this *Inſpecting Law*; (the Time of the *Agent Law* excepted, which began in *November*, 1714, and was repealed within three Years;) and oblige him to be at the great Trouble and Riſque of carrying his Tobacco many Miles to a Warehouſe, to have it caſed, and broke, and defaced, and made ſubject to greater Damage, by the Sweat in the Ship, the Joints of the Hogſhead being left more open, and muſt pay three Shillings to the Inſpectors, and find Nails to renail it, for the *Injury* done to his Tobacco? And when all this is done, it will not paſs, on the Credit of this Inſpection, in any Part of *Great-Britain*; but muſt again be caſed and inſpected, when it arrives there. I have ſeen an Account of Sales from *England*, wherein Twenty Hogſheads of Tobacco inſpected here, at ſeveral Warehouſes, ſold at One Penny Three Farthings *per* Pound; and in the *ſame* Account of Sales, ſeveral Hogſheads of the *ſame* Sort of Tobacco, and from the *ſame* Warehouſes, and ſent in the *ſame* Ship, ſold at Two Pence Half Penny *per* Pound: What Advantage then, has the Planter by this Inſpection? Could his *Receiver* do worſe, that would incur his Diſpleaſure, and be turn'd out of his Office, without the Formality and Charge of a Proſecution?

Are

Are not the Laws againſt *falſe Packing and Taring*, &c. ſufficient to detect the *Roguiſh Planters?* If not, is it impoſſible to provide againſt *Knavery*, without impoſing on the *Honeſt* and *Juſt?*

If, by Misfortune, I can't make my Tobacco as good as my Neighbour's Tobacco, is it reaſonable and juſt to burn it, and I to go Naked, when a Merchant would willingly give me Goods for it? There is no Standard for Tobacco; it depends altogether upon Humour and Fancy.

Williamsburg, Nov. 24. This Day *Anthony Francis Dittond*, who receiv'd Sentence of Death, at the laſt General Court, for the Murder of Mr. *Evans*, the Coach-maker, as formerly mentioned, was executed at the uſual Place near this City. He was a luſty Man, and after he had been turn'd off about 2 or 3 Minutes, the Executioner bore him down to ſtrangle him and put him out of his Pain the ſooner; in doing which, the Rope broke, and the Man fell down ſenſeleſs and motionleſs; but in a ſhort ſpace of Time, he recovered his Senſes, ſate up, and talk'd again, begging the Miniſter and the Spectators heartily to pray for him. Then got into the Cart again himſelf, and was hanged till he was dead. His Corps was put into a Coffin; and we hear it is to be annatomiz'd by the Surgeons. Whilſt he was in Priſon, he confeſs'd the Murder.

His Honour the Governor has been pleaſed to reprieve *John Davis*, who was condemn'd the laſt Court.

By a Ship lately arrived at *Hampton*, from *Philadelphia*, we have Advice, That a Ship ſail'd about 13 Weeks ago, from *Plymouth*, with a conſiderable Number of *Switzers* on board, who are bound for this Colony, to ſettle here, on the back Lands; for which Purpoſe Foreign Proteſtants have great Encouragement from this Government.

We hear from *Gloceſter* County, That on *Thurſday* or *Friday* in laſt Week, the Son of one Mrs. *Cozens*, a Boy about 14 or 15 Years old, was found murder'd in his Bed, weltering in his Blood, having received a Cut on the Side of the Head, as if done with an Ax; and the Houſe was rifled and robbed. Mrs. *Cozens*, his Mother, who lived in a lonely Manner, within 4 or 5 Miles of *Gloceſter* Town, and had no other Family but this her only Son, and 'tis ſaid had ſav'd up a good Sum of Money, had Occaſion to go, on that fatal Day, to ſit up with a ſick Neighbour, and would have taken her Son with her, but he choſe rather to ſtay at home and look after the Houſe, by himſelf. In the Night, it's ſuppos'd, after the Boy was gone to Bed, ſome wicked Perſon or Perſons, got into the Houſe, broke open Cheſts and Boxes, to ſearch for her Money, (which ſhe had hid ſo ſecurely that they cou'd not find it) and after taking ſome Linen and what other valuable Goods they thought fit, murder'd the Child, to prevent Diſcovery, then went off, and have not been heard of yet. It's ſuppos'd, Two Perſons were concern'd in it, ſome Tracts of Shoes, and others of bare Feet being ſeen about the Houſe.

His Honour the Governor has this Day, been pleaſed to order a Proclamation to be iſſued, offering a Reward of 20 l. and a Pardon, to any of the Accomplices, (other than the Perſon who actually committed the Murder) that ſhall diſcover the Author thereof, ſo as he or ſhe be lawfully convicted.

We hear, That Capt *Iſham Randolph*, is elected a Burgeſs for the County of *Goochland*, in the Room of Mr. *Edward Scott*, deceas'd. And that Col. *Edmund Scarborough* is elected a Burgeſs for the County of *Accomack*, in the Room of Mr. *Sacker Parker*, deceas'd.

Clear'd out of *Rappahanock* Diſtrict.

November 13. *Ship Brothers, Robert Hall, Maſter, for London, with* 471 *Hogſheads of Tobacco*, 40 *Tons of Pig Iron, and* 7900 *Staves.*

Clear'd out of *York* Diſtrict.

November 22. *Sloop Molly, of Virginia, Thomas Wilſon, Maſter, for Madeira, with* 2014 *Buſhels of Wheat*, 230 *Buſhels of Corn*, 107 *Buſhels of Bonaveſt*, 2 *Hogsheads and* 2 *Barrels of Bees Wax*, 4 *Barrels of Flour, and* 400 *Hogshead Staves.*

ADVERTISEMENTS.

A Silver Spoon, with the Letters IF *in a Cypher, engrav'd thereon, was lately found, and is now in the Poſſeſſion of Major* Edmund Berkley, *of* Middleſex *County: Whoever will make appear his Property to the ſaid Spoon, and pay* 3 s. *for this Advertiſement, may have it again.*

ON Monday *the* 27*th of* November, *and the following Days, will be expoſed to Sale, to the beſt Bidder, on* 12 *Months Credit, or* 5 per *Cent. Diſcount for prompt Payment, the Eſtate of Mr.* Alexander Kerr, *deceas'd, late Jeweller in* Williamsburg; *conſiſting of a large Parcel of very ſaleable Store-Goods, Diamond and other Rings, Gold, Silver, and other Snuff-Boxes, Gold, and other Tooth-pick Caſes, and other Silver Work; together with the Furniture of his Houſe. There is to be likewiſe ſold, on the ſame Conditions, a Plantation, cloſe by* Williamsburg, *containing about* 100 *Acres of Land, with a good hard Marſh; alſo Seven Slaves; together with a Stock of fine young Cattle, and the Corn and Fodder upon the Plantation; all to be put up ſeparately, if the Company deſires it. There is alſo to be ſold, in the ſame Manner, a well finiſhed Brick Houſe, in good Repair, together with a convenient Store, Coach-Houſe, Stables, and other Office-Houſes, and a large Garden, fronting the Main Street, next the* Capitol.

PROPOSALS for Printing by Subſcription, A TREATISE on the DISEASES of *Virginia, and the Neighbouring Colonies. In Four Parts,* viz.

I. The remote Cauſes of the Epidemical Diſeaſes collectively conſidered, from the Circumſtances of the Climate, and common Way of Living.

II. Each Diſeaſe ſeparately ſtated; wherein is ſhewn the immediate Cauſe, with a Retroſpect to its Connexion with the remote Cauſe, and the curative Part amply ſet forth.

III. The Reaſons why Diſeaſes tranſlate.

IV. An Eſſay on Pleuritick *and* Peripneumonick Fevers, *wherein the Nature of theſe Diſeaſes is fully and clearly explained; and thence is demonſtrated, that the Cure both of the nervous and inflammatory Kind, conſiſts in attenuating the Blood, ſave only, that Evacuation is requiſite by Blood-letting and Purging in the latter.*

To which is annexed, An Appendix, ſhewing the ſtrongeſt Reaſons, a priori, that the Seneca Rattle-Snake Root *muſt be of more extenſive Uſe than any Medicine in the* Materia Medica; *and theſe Reaſons are ſupported by ſeveral Inſtances of the extraordinary Efficacy of that valuable Medicine, which ſtill more plainly directs its Uſe in* Pleuritick *and* Peripneumonick Fevers, *and other Diſeaſes. And herein is alſo demonſtrated, that this Root will ſuit the Cure of the* Small-Pox: *With References to Doctor* Hillary's *Treatiſe on that Diſeaſe.*

The curative Part is expreſt in a very intelligible and plain Stile, for thoſe who have not had the Advantage of Learning: And the Philoſophical Part is ſuch as requires the Attention of the Learned World, in Regard that it relates to ſeveral Syſtems of Philoſophy, which connect with Facts regarding the Diſeaſes of this and the neighbouring Colonies. By JOHN TENNENT.

This Book ſhall be printed, after having obtained Subſcribers for One Thouſand Copies; the Price will be Ten Shillings and Ten Pence Current Money. The Book will contain about Twenty Eight Sheets; which will be printed on a good Letter and Paper, and neat bound, in Octavo. *Subſcriptions are taken by* Willi Parks.

Williamsburg: Printed by W. PARKS. By whom Subſcriptions are taken in for this Paper, at 15 s. *per* And BOOK-BINDING is done reaſonably in the beſt Manner.